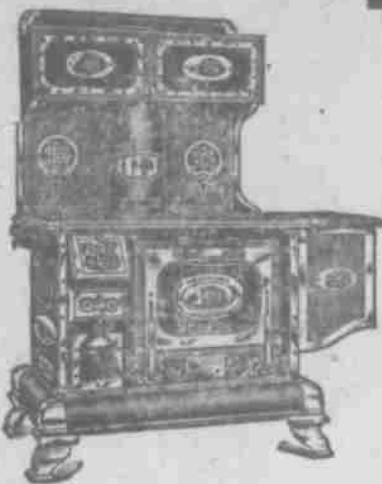


## Say! What About a Few Gold Dollars at Fifty Cents

### on the Dollar.



Now I have an idea that you will say, that Sounds Good. To be sure it does, and if you had one of our South Bend Malleable Ranges, it would Look Good, Cook Good, and give you better service than any range you can buy.

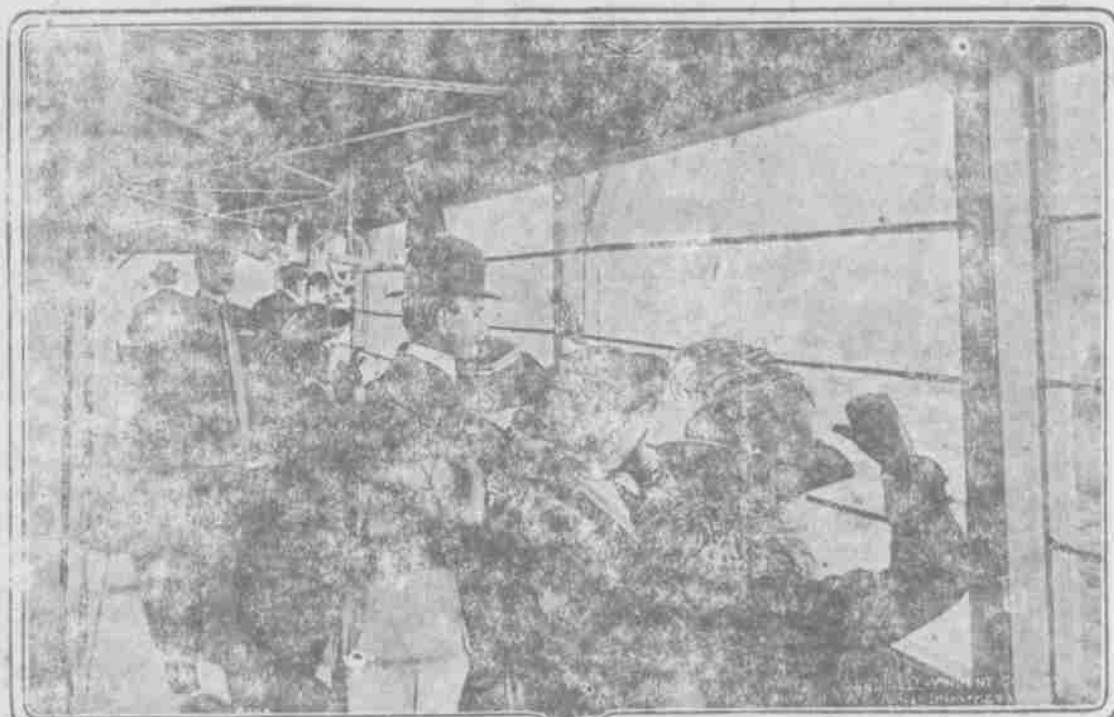
This range has an Alluminum Fused Steel Lining, which makes the inner lining absolutely Rust Proof. No other range on the market has this patented metal lining, and what's more they can't get it. These are absolute facts, and this one feature alone makes our range worth from \$10 to \$15 more than any other range on the market. Do not forget this, for it is the truth. Do not let smooth tongued salesman talk you out of some of the good COIN which you can easily save by buying the South Bend Malleable. Not only the rust proof lining but the South Bend Malleable has a wider Heat Flue around the oven. This gives you a more even temperature and a greater heating capacity. We will guarantee you that the South Bend Malleable has every feat of quality, and every convenience that any range on the market has, and the wide flue, Rust Proof Lining and the many other superior features, makes it a far superior range, and costs you no more money. The South Bend Malleable Range at equal price is like buying Gold Dollars at half price, as being compared with many other ranges now on the market.

Remember us for PRICE, QUALITY and SERVICE.

**Houston Hardware & Furniture Company.**

Houston, Mississippi

THE WONDERFUL AEROSCOPE, HIGHER THAN THE FERRIS WHEEL, GIVES VISITORS MARVELOUS VIEW OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPOSITION



VISITORS ON THE AEROSCOPE 265 FEET ABOVE THE EARTH



THE GIANT FRAME OF THE AEROSCOPE AS IT APPEARED UNDER CONSTRUCTION

For the seeker of amusement there is opportunity a-plenty in the unique mechanical achievement, the Aeroscope, on "The Zone," at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The Aeroscope resembles a giant crane of a novel and intricate design, its steel construction recalling that of the Bascule bridge. At the extremity of the long arm of the crane is a two-story car with a seating capacity for 100 persons and standing room for 20 more. At the short end of the crane is a giant mass of concrete, which serves as a counterbalance for the long arm of the crane. Beneath the car are two great water tanks, which take on water or discharge it as passengers enter or leave the car, thus always preserving the balance to a nicety. When, for example, a man weighing 160 pounds enters the car an amount of water of equal weight is released from the tank, and when the passenger departs 160 pounds of water are automatically discharged into the tank below the car. The car ascends without perceptible motion, and perfect safety and a jarless ride of ten minutes is assured to passengers while enjoying this trip or 265 feet into the clouds, or four feet higher than the Ferris wheel. Two motors control the ascent and descent in conjunction with the counter-balance of the huge car, and when it reaches its extreme height it begins to swing slowly around on the wheels at its base, giving a magnificent view of the exposition, of San Francisco Bay and of the city of San Francisco.

## THE EDITOR AND YOU.

Did you ever stop to consider the different treatment accorded you by the editor and that you accord him? Asks the Macon (Ga.) Times. If he should knock your business; through the columns of his paper you would nurse the grudge against him to your grave, and as time rolled by it would grow in size until you would find it as hard to roll as a baby elephant soaked in grease. Not is such the case with the editor? He hears that you have ridiculed and run down his paper, that you have told people on the streets that it could not come into your home. And then you tell him that your daughter has graduated. He praises her to the sky, says that she is the pride and joy of the community, the smartest thing on earth and that her parents have just cause to be proud of her. You can mark your paper "refused"—stick it back in the post-office and boast of it to your associates, humiliating him if you can, but if your daughter misbehaves in church or elsewhere, rather than hurt her feelings he suppresses everything connected with the unfortunate case, at the risk of being called a numbskull who can never get hold of the news. He hears of your denunciation, feels the sting of it all and sometimes suffers financial loss as a consequence, but he never uses the columns of his paper to "get even." On the other hand, if you have anything to boast he will boost it for you; if honors come your way, he takes pride in heralding it out, and if death invades your home, he will go to the bottom of his heart for tender expressions or sympathy and condolence for those left to mourn. You might sometimes think of these things while endeavoring by words or deeds to belittle the editor and his usefulness in the community. You might put a higher polish on your Christianity by following the the editor, example—Get wise dear reader and don't "knock" your home paper.

## Fair Here to Reflect Prosperity.

County fairs throughout the state reminded the people of Meridian that the one big fair of the commonwealth the Mississippi-Alabama Fair, is less than one month from its opening. President Marks Rothenberg, Secretary A. H. George and the heads of the various departments are daily engaged in perfecting the details of a great exposition, and in The Dispatch they have expressed themselves as being confident that the 1915 effort will be crowned with unprecedented success.

The Mississippi-Alabama Fair is best because it brings together in one magnificent mass the things which exemplify the progress and the resources of the section from which we gain our livelihood and all material blessings. It draws from the county exhibits the best that they have to offer. While it is a part of Meridian it is more than a local institution because it represents the best efforts of two great agricultural states and because it stands out pre-eminent as the fair of the South.

This year there is a great promise because there has been great upheaval in the territory upon which the exposition depends. The sharp lessons of a year gone by have not been without their profit; and the result is that there has been a greater diversity of effort.

If there has been variety in the Meridian fairs of the past, there will be greater variety in the immediate future. The Mississippi and the Alabama farmer have learned to grow wheat and oats and hay. They have developed a better strain of cattle and horses and hogs. Their inspiration has been necessity. There will be keener competition in phases of agricultural endeavor than ever before.

Many of the county fairs have already been held. Others are in full swing. Reports come that each has been attended by evidence of education and prosperity among the people who till the land. There have been high attainments in canning and preserving, as there have been in the more masculine endeavor.

The Mississippi-Alabama Fair will hold attractions for all. There is no phase of municipal or rural activity that will be forgotten. The people promise to come and the fair promoters assure them that in no respect will they be disappointed.

They must remember Meridians the home of the Souths' greatest fair.—Meridian Dispatch.

## SELL YOUR GUNSTOCKS.

Perhaps you have a black walnut tree or two about the place, and perhaps some man will drive up one of these days and make you an offer for the timber. Be sure he offers you enough. They are using black walnut for gunstocks, these days, and the demand for it is beyond precedent. If you are a poet you may hesitate to sell the tree to the gunmaker. It might hurt your feelings to imagine a piece of polished wood from your own home place being carried through the battle smoke of Europe. But if you are a practical and unsentimental man of affairs and want to turn your walnut timber into money, this is a good time to take it to market.—Farm Life.

## CAP and BELLS



### HOW DID HE KNOW THE SIZE?

Happy Thought Comes to Assistance of Young Man Who Wished to Purchase Jeweled Belt.

A man who had recently become engaged to a charming young girl, chanced to be in a fashionable shop when his eye caught a glimpse of a jeweled belt that seemed to him an acceptable gift for his fiancée. He asked a clerk to place an assortment of the belts on the counter.

"Ladies' belt?" queried the polite salesman. "Certainly, sir; what size?"

The young man blushed. "Really," he stammered, "I don't know." And he gazed about him helplessly for a moment or so. Finally a happy thought appeared to strike him. "Can't you let me have a yardstick for a moment?" he asked. The yardstick being forthcoming, he placed it along the inside of his arm from shoulder to wrist. Then, looking up at the clerk he exclaimed triumphantly. "Twenty inches."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Not in His Line.

Manager (of intelligence office)—What kind of a place would you like? Cook Lady—Oh, a place where I can have anything I want, with but little to do and no one to boss me.

Manager—You have strayed into the wrong place. This is an employment office, not a matrimonial agency.

### Knew Her.

"Can I see the manager?" asked the caller.

"Why, he's just been called to the telephone," replied the assistant.

"Will he be long?"

"His wife said she just wanted to speak to him for a minute. I guess he'll be back in an hour."

### Reason for Speed.

Rankin—Benbrough has bought himself a \$5,000 racing car.

Phyle—But he couldn't afford one worth half that amount.

Rankin—That's why he bought it. He wants something that can go fast enough to keep away from the collectors.—Puck.

### Hadn't Noticed.

First Gurgle—Did you notice that good-looking fellow who sat right back of us at the Orpheum?

Second Gurgle—Oh, the handsome chap with the red necktie and tan suit, who wore his hair pompadour?

No. Why?—Nebraska Awgwan.

### To the Point.

Her Father—Young man, I must ask your object in coming here so often?

Young Man—I love your daughter, sir. She is adorable, a queen.

Her Father—Then, I take it, your object is to become her subject. Very well, she's yours.

### MORE IMPORTANT.



Wangs—What are Brown's chances in the coming election?

Bangs—Very slight. He hasn't anything back of him.

Wangs—He's got a family tree.

Bangs—Yes, but his opposition has the plum tree.

### College Life.

"Yes, some of us fellows keep house at the fraternity home."

"Don't you hate to wash dishes?"

"We don't have to. We have plenty of candidates for the fraternity, and dishwashing is great as an initiation stunt."

### Too Risky.

"Why didn't you employ that beautiful stenographer?"

"Didn't care to take the risk. She was sure to break a lot of hearts in the office, and then I s'pose I'd be held under the employers' liability law."

::: "Who Pays," Wednesday Night :::